[Sean Price:] Aiyyo think about it, wait, erase your rhyme Forget it... don't waste your time I raise the nine, never give you bozos love Omar from The Wire, youse a homo thug Use your head for more than a hat rack 'fore I choose to use the lead to f**k up your hat rack Peep the knapsack backpack vibe Used to ride the Amtrak with a knapsack with crack inside Back to the rhyme, listen pah, Ruck in the place Not the deep voiced dude with the cut on his face I love Allah but I act Christian Mix a lot then I'm back pitchin like I got the facts fizzin The whack rendition of rap you spittin makes me wanna clap but I can't go back to prison Black people unite, let's all get down 'Fore I slap people tonight, with the long trey pound You better...

You better stop boy... (3x)You better stop, $f^{**}k$ around lay around

Aiyyo stop look and listen We smoke pot cause we cook crack in the kitchen The weed is green, the paper's brown The coke is white, youse a bitch and so is your wife Straight hell is what I give a brother Smack a cracker callin Dru Ha a nigga lover You just mad Buck and Dru won't f**k with you You like "Fuck Duck Down~!" Nah pah, f**k you I'm not an artist, I'm the President Gimme the word I'll set fire to your resident It's evident by the way that I act, way that I move Sean Price ain't a kid that can act, nothin to prove, BONK Choose to lose, I choose to win One hand hit the rib the other bruise the chin I remember when DJ's would check for a record Now these niggaz want a check for a record Motherf**kers better...

You better stop, and think about it Yeah, you better stop boy This is Duck Down for life, this is Duck Down for life You better stop, this is Duck Down for life, stupid nigga This is Duck Down for life, let's go